

The Abbeville Press and Banner

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ESTABLISHED 1844

BENTON, UNARMED, SHOT WITH PISTOL

Official Washington Receives Conclusive Evidence.

HE WAS SLAIN AT VILLA'S OFFICE

Secretary of War Issues Instructions as to Examination of Dead Man's Body.

Washington, Feb. 28.—William S. Benton, the British subject slain at Juarez, was unarmed and was shot to death in Villa's office, pistol bullets through the stomach ending his life, according to conclusive information, which has reached Washington officials.

While no statement to this effect was forthcoming today, slackening of official interest in the proposed postmortem on Benton's body was evident, the belief being that the examination would be useful only in that it might serve to supplement the evidence of timid witnesses, who possibly otherwise would withdraw their oral statements.

Benton carried no arms when he approached Villa's office in Juarez, according to information: he spent two hours waiting for the interview that ended in his death, walking back and forth in front of the office building; he was shot through the stomach after he entered the office and received other wounds afterwards, although the first was mortal.

METHOD OF INQUIRY.

General instructions as to the method of investigation to be pursued were today issued by the State and war departments to their representatives at El Paso. It is realized that local conditions must determine the details and only broad lines were drawn in the directions.

It was not known exactly today when the commission would start for Chihuahua, as that largely will depend on the availability of the special train which Villa has promised to provide for the transportation of the party. Secretary Garrison early in the day authorized Gen. Scott, in command of the post at El Paso, to detail two army surgeons to make a medical examination of the body, and Acting Secretary Moore, of the State department, said it had been left to the collector of customs and the United States district attorney at El Paso to select two representatives of the State department. These representatives, it was said, probably will be chosen outside of the consular service.

The examination of Benton's body will be conducted by the United States authorities, the British view being that the responsibility rests on the State department.

ENGLAND PLEASED.

The British ambassador has taken frequent opportunity to show the satisfaction his Government feels at the attitude of the State department, adding another tribute today to the activity which has marked the prosecution of the inquiry. Sir Cecil Spring-Rice spent an hour with Acting Secretary John Bassett Moore today, going over details of the case, afterwards reporting its status to the foreign office.

Rumors that tentative efforts have been made by the constitutionalists to placate the British Government by the offer of a money indemnity to the widow proved to be groundless. At any rate, it is certain that such a proposition has been made to responsible persons.

It is believed that when the facts connected with the killing of Benton are fully developed, unless the United States Government feels called upon to demand reparation, the British Government simply will docket the case and place it on file, to be presented to the future Government of Mexico for settlement when the day of reckoning comes.

No answer has been returned to the latest query from Governor Colquitt, of Texas, as to whom he could address a requisition for the surrender of the Federal who killed Vergara, the Texas ranchman.

The Real "White Slave."

Between June and December nearly 150 girls were sought in Kansas City as "missing," having left home without explanation. The ages of nearly all of them were between fifteen and twenty-one. Nearly all of them were found. Many were induced to go home. None were found in captivity or under any sort of restraint. A prominent representative of the welfare board is quoted by a Kansas City paper as follows: "Not nearly all the girls leave home with men. Of course the tall away from home leads to a man sooner or later, but many a deserter is innocent enough when she starts out. She is just tired of her own dull fireside. She has a job downtown and she believes if she gets a room some place else she will be more independent. So she goes to the cheap rooming house—the hatching ground of evil. She gets into a hall bedroom or into a squalid little flat with some other girl, and she finds that her \$6 or \$8 a week doesn't bring her any more brightness than she had at home. The home restraint is gone, and she takes the first chance she gets to dine in a chop suey cafe or a cabaret. The rest of the way is plain. The police say leaving home usually leads to prostitution. Of all the missing girls picked up on the North side, only two have had any money. One had \$3 and the other \$4." Here we have the story of the real "white slave," a victim of indolence, weakness, love of adventure, unhappiness or misinformation. While the catch-penny dramatists and the moving-pictures are trading in ridiculous melodrama, here lies the real "human interest" story almost untouched, and the real drama unwritten. But it lacks two elements of popularity. There is no villain or villainous organization for the gallery to hiss. There are no barred doors between the "slave" and liberty.—News and Observer.

SAD DEATH BY DROWNING

ERNEST GARY LOSES LIFE IN POND AT LEXINGTON VA., SUNDAY AFTER-NOON

SON OF CHIEF JUSTICE EUGENE B. GARY

Buried at Long Cane Cemetery Tuesday Afternoon, Hosts of Friends Pay Their Last Tribute to His Remains

The facts in detail about the drowning of Ernest Gary are these: The first Sunday in the month being communion Sunday at the Episcopal church, he had taken communion and then after dinner, read his Bible for about half an hour, leaving it open at the place where he had stopped reading. He then went out for a walk into the country with Cadet Smith of the V. M. I., who sang along with him in the Episcopal church choir. They walked almost in a direct northerly direction out of the old James J. White place, on which is a pond named the Reid Pond, after Mrs. James J. White's father. This pond is down in a deep hollow, high hills surrounding it on every side. The pond is pear shaped, about 250 long and about 200 feet wide in the widest place. It is known around Lexington as a "bottomless pond," because in the lower end no one has ever been able to find a bottom with a pole of twenty foot length. On the day before, which was Saturday, they had been cutting ice which was about two and a half or three inches thick. During Saturday night the space from which the ice was taken froze over again with ice about half an inch to an inch thick. When Gary and Smith came to the pond, about 3 p. m. Smith continued his walk around the edge, while Gary walked out on the ice. The ice held all right near the bank so he continued his walk further towards the middle. Cadet Smith was not looking in Gary's direction when he heard him call, and turning, saw him breaking through the thin ice, where the cutting had been done, near the middle of the pond. He at once got a plank from a nearby fence, and going out on the ice handed the end of it to Gary, which he grasped and Smith began to pull him towards the banks, the ice breaking away in front of him as he came. Then suddenly the ice gave way under Smith, and he was precipitated into the water. Not having on any overcoat, as Gary had, and Gary's was a very heavy one, he managed to get back and out on top of the ice. He then made a second attempt to reach him, by lying down with his whole body on the ice, and succeeded in reaching Gary's hand. Again he began to pull him in, and again, largely due to the weight of the saturated overcoat, the ice gave way, and Gary grabbed Smith around the shoulders. Smith told him to let loose and he would get hold of him again on the firm ice. Gary had presence of mind enough to do so, and Smith, almost exhausted, succeeding in getting on the ice again, and turning round again to reach Gary, found he had sunk out of sight. He did not come up again. Cadet Smith again tried to reach him with the pole under the water, but he could not find him. He waited till he saw that it was impossible for him to come to the surface alive, and then ran to the nearest farm house which was about a quarter of a mile away. There was only a young boy there at the time. This boy immediately went down to the pond and Smith went in to Mrs. Preston's where Gary boarded, giving the alarm as he went.

It was not very long till every one in town knew of the accident and a large crowd was on the way to the pond which is about a mile away.

Dr. Henry Louis Smith, President of Washington and Lee, was among the first to get there. The place where they had broken through was already frozen over again, so cold was the day. However, it was marked enough to see where he probably went down, and they first fished for the body with a ten-foot pole and could not find it. Then President Smith himself, got a longer pole and went out on the thin ice, and succeeded in his first attempt in hooking the pants of Gary, and thus brought the body to the surface about 5:15 p. m. It had remained in the water probably an hour and a half.

The remains were at once taken to the residence of Mrs. Preston, and after being carefully prepared were placed in the bed room of Mrs. William Dickinson and tenderly watched by her they were started homeward under the escort of two fraternity men, Mr. Geo. D. Shore, of Sumter, S. C., and Mr. F. F. Malloy, of Asheville, N. C. Mr. Malloy, a freshman, had been taken into the fraternity recently, the same night that Ernest Gary was initiated. Mr. Shore is finishing his third year at the University. Funeral services were held at Mrs. Preston's, conducted by the rector of the Episcopal Church, Mr. Randolph, assisted by Dr. Graham, Mrs. Preston's pastor, of the Presbyterian Church. The remains left Lexington at 8:15 a. m. Monday, arriving in Greenville at 1:30 a. m. Tuesday morning and at Abbeville at 11:45 a. m.

The following from Dr. Henry Louis Smith, President of Washington and Lee University, is indicative of the esteem in which Ernest Gary was held there:

Your son was universally beloved and admired. He took communion yesterday morning, read his Bible a half hour after dinner, and leaving it open on his table, went to walk, to be called a little later, unexpectedly but prepared, to his eternal reward. Such a pure and ennobling life is a precious heritage. The whole University honors his memory and mourns his loss.

SOWING AND REAPING.

Whatever the individual or city, or state sows that shall it also reap. The harvest many be long in reaching maturity, but it is sure. The reaping has to be done. Our state is now reaping an abundant crop in the way of Tillmanism and Bleasism which is the result of sowing in former years, before Tillman and Blease were exponents of political prevailing. There many be something worse in store for the old state before she reaps the full harvest of the sowing. For the last two decades Charleston has been sowing evil seeds in the way of open sale of whiskey in violation of law. Without any pretense of concealment whiskey and beer have been sold in hundreds of places. The officers knew it and made no effort to stop it. In addition to that the city has established a race course and professional gamblers are drawn there by the hundred. Along with the vice of gambling there are other plans by which the unwary are robbed. Added to the illegal sale of whiskey and open gambling there had a case of highway robbery in a public place this week. Two white men with pistols held up an agent of a theatre troop and took all the money he had. Those white men had been perhaps held up on the race track by thieves and gamblers and they wanted to get even. So one need expect nothing decent and orderly in Charleston until matters get so bad that even the worst men cannot endure conditions. When it comes to gambling and robbing people the highwayman who holds up one with a pistol is a better man than the sharp trickster who robs the unprepared visitors by dishonest games of chance. Give us the highwayman every time.

"Flood of Dam Bills" headline in Boston Transcript. Same here, brother, same here. While the legislature is in session life in South Carolina is just one dam bill after another.—York News.

The Limit.

We are accustomed in South Carolina to politicians on the stump hurling insulting epithets at each other but, fortunately for our civilization Dr. Griffin of the Asylum is the only South Carolinian who is on record as voting to expel a lady from an institution because negro servants did not like to perform work under her orders.—York News.

Unfit Servants.

The nurses at the Asylum and a large number of prominent ladies of Columbia have come out and protested against the treatment of Dr. Sanders. Governor Blease will do himself credit, and the State a service, if he will ask for the resignation of the Board of Regents, South Carolina has no use nor place for a Board of Regents which has shown itself to be as unfit as the present Board.—York News.

Is it Worth the Price.

According to a report issued by the Aiken County Dispensary Board, covering a period of five years and three months, the sales in the county during that time amounted to \$1,510,772.85. About one-fourth of this amount, \$394,334.42, represents the net earnings. The report did not state how much was paid for the whiskey and beer sold, but a conservative estimate would be 50 per cent of the total sales, which would amount to more than three-quarters of a million dollars sent away from the state and county into the coffers of the distilleries and breweries.

Think of what might have been accomplished in an industrial, educational or commercial with that amount of money! Think of the number of comfortable homes that sum could have built! Think of the many new enterprises that money would have financed, giving employment to hundreds of people! Think of how much good that amount would have done in educating the boys and girls of Aiken County And so on and so on.

[On the other hand, think of the amount of anguish that the whiskey bought with that money has caused! Think of the aching hearts of the mothers and wives and sisters and sweethearts of Aiken County! Think of the homes that have wrecked, of the firesides that have been desolated because of a whiskey-crazed brain! Think of the wretched houses that might have been made fairly comfortable if the money of their occupants had not gone into the gin mill!

It is worth the price?—Barnwell People.

Patched While You Wait.

The age in which we live and do business doesn't seem very far behind when Jules Verne and Baron Munchausen. Here comes a tale from San Francisco to the effect that resourceful surgeons there have restored an army officer, once thought hopelessly paralyzed, to normality, by splicing his sciatic nerve. He is going back to the Philippines, clothed and in his right mind, to dodge the yellow peril or to scout work among the savage head-hunting Igorrotes. The Frisco case is only an instance. The Rockefeller Institute in New York, and other reputable medical establishments in Philadelphia and Baltimore, not to mention Chicago and Rochester, Minn., where the celebrated brothers Mayo do constructive performing wonders in this sort of surgery and rehabilitative medicine.—Atlanta Constitution.

No Danger of Collision.

"Alfalfa Bill" Murray, of Oklahoma, is of the opinion that "Roosevelt will devote his energies this year to keeping the progressives and republicans apart, paying the way for a reunion in 1916, when he probably will be the standard bearer." With so many able-bodied hands engaged in keeping these two bodies sheered off from each other, the dangers of a collision, any time soon, seem negligible.—Greensboro Daily News.

"PORK BARREL" ROAD BUILDING.

When enthusiastic advocates of good roads from all parts of the country meet in convention it is inevitable that a number of ill considered plans should be proposed, plans that would do far more harm than good to the cause.

One of these is the proposition that the federal government should vote an indefinite number of millions for the work and place the money in the hands of the local authorities. That simply means dividing it among the constituencies that have returned congressmen with a pull. It is the old rivers and harbors plan, which has wasted more millions of public money than would suffice to build a road from Detroit to New Orleans and keep it in repair for twenty years, not to speak of laying out a grassy boulevard strip and a footwalk on either side of it. This money has been deliberately shoveled into little harbors that were never heard of before and that which never sheltered anything bigger than a tug or a fishing boat.—Better Roads.

P. O. DEPARTMENT AND GOOD ROADS.

It Directs Co-operation With Authorities For Improvement.

Good roads movements throughout the country are to have substantial support from the postoffice department. First Assistant Postmaster General Roper has notified officially postmasters of all classes that "it is the desire of the department that they co-operate with state and county authorities in the endeavor to improve the condition of the public roads."

"The department's attention," continues Mr. Roper, "has been attracted to proclamations issued from time to time by the governors of states designating certain days as good roads days, and postmasters, as representatives in their communities of the national government, are expected to manifest as active an interest in this movement as is consistent with the proper performance of their official duties."

COST OF DRAGGING ROADS.

C. F. Chase of North Dakota Agricultural College Gives Estimates. At the home farm in southeastern Nebraska, writes Professor Chase, there is a stretch of road a half mile in length that we have dragged for seven



DRAGGING A COUNTRY ROAD.

years. Only once during this period has this road been worked with anything but the drag. Two years ago the side ditches were cleaned with the common road grader.

A careful record of the time taken to keep this road dragged has been kept, and for the first five years it runs as follows:

Two trips for one man and one team requiring one hour's time for one dragging is the basis taken. The first year we dragged it fifteen times, the second thirteen, the third seventeen, the fourth twelve and the fifth fourteen times, or seventy-one draggings of one hour's time during five years. This at 30 cents an hour for man and team is \$4.26 a year for the half mile. For a mile it would be \$8.52 annual cost of maintenance. Another road in the immediate vicinity cost less than \$10 per mile annually. The soil is not quite as heavy as Red river soil, but the rainfall is a little more than thirty inches. A case is noted in Public Roads Bulletin 48, United States department of agriculture, where the cost of similar maintenance of roads in Arkansas was \$11 per mile. State Engineer Gerhart of Kansas puts the range of cost for dragging at from \$4 to \$10.

The cost for North Dakota should not be over \$10 per mile, while in most cases it would be much less, the cost depending upon the character of the soil, the rainfall, traffic and grade. As an average for all dirt roads I would place the annual cost of maintenance at \$7.50 per mile or \$460.740 to drag in a satisfactory manner the roads in North Dakota one year.

The total expenditure on public roads of North Dakota outside of towns in 1911 was \$891,540. If properly organized and if the people were educated we could properly maintain our earth road with present road fund and have \$230,800 left for bridges, new construction, etc.

Tribute to Miss Leona Blake.

To The Index:

I have just learned of the death of Miss S. Leona Blake. While our community is in tears, that one so useful and universally loved by all, should be so suddenly taken from our midst, it brings to my memory some little verses written by her upon the death of our own loved ones, which occurred about the time both of these young women were leaving Due West College. I am sure we can see in the thought expressed in these little verses a forecast of what her after life was. This little poem was first published in the Press and Banner. I want to ask that you publish it again, in the hope that it may furnish as much comfort to her bereaved family, as it did to those of us who mourned for her who left her earthly home twenty-six years ago. Yours very truly, J. W. Sproles.

In Memory of the Dead.

A tribute of love to the memory of Miss Sallie Eulalie McGee, who died January 27, 1898, at her home near Mulberry in the nineteenth year of her age.

When death's cold hand has snapped the chord

Of love's united bonds,

Among the hearts that feel it most

A schoolmate's first responds.

Her life was like a rising star

On which we gazed with pride;

Although 'tis gone, its streaming light

Is still our gentle guide.

O memory! thou blessed boon!

We still to thee can turn.

And see again that smiling face,

And its sweet lessons learn.

A spotless heart is there portrayed,

A mind pure, loving bright—

Whose luster beautified the scene

Like dew in morning light.

Do friends around that fireside weep

For her they hold so dear?

Ah! God knows best; He plucked that flower

Sad heart withhold thy tear.

Although transplanted far above

'Neath Eden's fairest bow'rs,

Its fragrance still remains to cheer

And sweeten weary hours.

O glorious scene, when heaven's hosts

Proclaimed the tidings wide

That one more soul had been redeemed

By Him who wept and died.

Then why should loved ones still repine

When angels' tidings bring?

Yes, we with one accord can shout—

"O death! where is thy sting?"

February 9, 1898.

Mrs. Willie Seal Smith Dead.

Something like ten days ago members of Mr. T. C. Seal's family, of Abbeville, received a letter from her daughter, Mrs. Willie Seal Smith, whose home is in Guatemala, stating that she was enjoying the best of health.

The letter was full of good cheer, stating among other things, that they would move into their new house within a month.

Mr. Smith is in charge of a large fruit growing establishment, owned and controlled by American capital. The business is extensive and exceedingly profitable, and Mr. Smith perhaps more than any other one person is responsible in large measure for its prosperity.

Mrs. Smith was the youngest daughter of old fellowtownsman, Mr. T. C. Seal. She was an exceptionally beautiful and attractive girl, and during her stay here last summer, it was evident that residence in Central America had detracted nothing from her charming personality.

As a child Mrs. Smith had that sunny disposition that made for her many friends. When she was married here only a few years ago, and started on her long voyage to Central America, she went in the assurance that she carried with her the best wishes of every person in her native city. How sad, then the cablegram which only a few days ago announced her sudden death! The message did not state the cause of her death, and this will not be known until her body arrives, which will not be for several days yet.

Deepest sympathy is felt for the family of the deceased here. Their great burden of sorrow is augmented by the long and trying suspense that must be endured until the body arrives.

Abbeville has had more than her share of shocking deaths in the last six weeks, any one of which would have carried gloom to the hearts of the majority of her people.

As a result of the three recent deaths, all of young people, in the prime and promise of life, there is scarcely a home in the city that is not in the deepest sorrow. All too true seems the expression: "Death loves a shining mark."

Less Dyspepsia Now —Here's the Reason

The fact that there is less dyspepsia and indigestion in this community than there used to be is largely, we believe, due to the extensive use of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, hundreds of packages of which we have sold. No wonder we have faith in them. No wonder we are willing to offer them to you for trial entirely at our risk.

Among other things, they contain Pepsin and Bismuth, two of the greatest digestive aids known to medical science. They soothe the inflamed stomach, allay pain, check heartburn and distress, help to digest the food, and tend to quickly restore the stomach to its natural, comfortable, healthy state.

There is no red tape about our guarantee. It means just what it says. We'll ask you no questions. Your word is enough for us. If Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets don't restore your stomach to health and make your digestion easy and comfortable, we want you to come back for your money. They are sold only at the 7,000 Rexall Stores, and in this town only by us. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. C. A. Milford & Co., Main Street, Abbeville, S. C.

Whether it's a nipple or a fountain syringe or hot-water bottle, you want the best. The best casts you no more at Milford's Drug Store.

THE PAINESDALE MURDER

Prisoner, Driven by Conscience, Said to Have Confessed

Houghton, Mich. February 28.—In connection with Painesdale murder mystery, said to have been one of the developments of the copper miners strike, five members of the Western Federation of miners were arrested here today. The arrests were made after an alleged confession by John Huhta, former secretary of the South Range local of the Federation.

Nick Verbanac, an organizer for the Federation; Hjalmar Jalonen, Isaac Juttinen, Joseph Juttinen and Huhta are prisoners in the Houghton county jail, charged with the murder of Thomas Daily, Arthur Jane and Harry Jane non-union workers at Painesdale, December 7. They are held without bond for hearing on March 5.

Huhta's alleged confession was voluntary, according to Sheriff Cruise. He said the confession in substance as follows:

Huhta declared that he and the other men under arrest fired a fusillade of shots into the Daily boarding house from woods nearby. He fired nine shots himself, he said. The plot was conceived, he told the sheriff, by a man who has not been arrested. Huhta said he was moved to confess by pangs of conscience and anger towards the Federation, which had moved him as secretary. Verbanac is a Croatian miner, the other four prisoners are Finns. The case attracted widespread attention because the victims were British subjects. The special grand jury spent several days investigating the affair, but returned no indictments. Anthony Lucas, prosecuting attorney of Houghton County, has been in Chicago for several days, investigating the story that Waddell-Mahon men did the shooting.

Plans for North Carolina Society Banquet are Made.

Columbia, S. C.—The committee in charge of the North Carolina Society banquet which is to be held at Jefferson Hotel Friday night, March 6th, report that all preparations for the banquet are complete. Letters are being sent out to all native-born North Carolinians in the State whose names are in the hands of these committees stating the time and the place for the holding of this banquet and urging each and every one to attend. It is hoped that these notices will bring many from all over the State. Plans have been laid to make this one of the biggest events of its kind held in Columbia for many a day. The committees hope to have above five hundred guests present.

Membership to the Society cost nothing and there are no dues. Every man living in South Carolina and who is a native born North Carolinian is eligible. It matters not whether you are already a member of the Society or not, if you are a native born North Carolinian you are eligible to attend the banquet, and bring with you your wife, sister or lady friend. Arrangements have also been made that each North Carolinian shall have the privilege of bringing one gentleman friend also.

Tickets to the banquet, which is to be held Friday night the sixth of this month will cost \$1.25. The money for these tickets must be in the hands of Charles Kelly, W. P. Etchison, F. J. Parham, T. K. Feagan or Geo. W. Collins, all of Columbia, by noon of Friday the 6th.

A program of the speakers will be sent out later during the week.

The Monroe Doctrine.

The time and occasion have met either to define the Monroe Doctrine and give it force and effect or to erase it from our code of international law.

When the head of the rebel bandits in Mexico can complacently say to the United States, "we refuse to recognize you or permit you to mediate in the Benton affair," we must either take off our hats to him for making a discovery, or we should reply that we have known all the while that we had no right to dictate in Latin American troubles, but we are the elder-brother in this family, and when other members of the family, get to cutting each other throats, we reserve the right to spank and separate you.

The United States should withdraw from Mexican troubles altogether or she should enforce respect for her flag.

In theory the Monroe doctrine could never have been defended, but had it never been promulgated, half the little puny South American Republics would have been European dependencies. It would perhaps have been better for the citizenship of those countries that they were under some stable foreign government, but the United States realized the danger of having branches of the stronger European governments at her very doors, and so Mr. Monroe promulgated the very arrogant but very useful doctrine—"America for Americans."

If we have outgrown the necessity for continuing these smaller republics under our protection, then we should recede from the Monroe doctrine. If we are to continue to proclaim it as our policy we should demand its observance and enforce it as well in our dealings with smaller republics as with European powers.

If you expect to stand the cold get your blood stimulating in order to circulate properly. Milford's blood purifier will do it.

J. H. O'NEAL PASSES IN GREENVILLE HOSPITAL

Was Native of Abbeville, Going to That City in 1889.

Following an illness extending over several weeks John H. O'Neal, a prominent resident of Greenville, died Monday afternoon at the city hospital in that city. Mr. O'Neal was a native of this county, moving to Greenville in 1889. He was fifty-two years old.

Mr. O'Neal was a son of the late Cideon P. O'Neal and was one of Abbeville county's most prominent citizens. After going to Greenville he married Miss Katie Schofield.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of South Carolina.

In the matter of Thos. H. Maxwell, Bankrupt.—In Bankruptcy.

To the Honorable H. A. M. Smith, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of South Carolina:

Thos. H. Maxwell, of Abbeville, in the County of Abbeville and State of South Carolina, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 11 day of December last past he was duly adjudged Bankrupt under the acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said acts and of the orders of the Court touching his Bankruptcy. Wherefore he prays that he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said Bankrupt Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge. Dated this 2 day of Feb., A. D. 1914. Thos. H. Maxwell, Bankrupt.

Order of Notice Thereon

DISTRICT OF S. C.—SS:

On this 4 day of February, A. D. 1914, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 12th day of March, A. D. 1914, before said Court at Charleston, S. C., in said District, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published in The Press and Banner, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at the same time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, that the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Honorable H. A. M. Smith, Judge of the said (Seal of Court, and the Seal thereof the Court) at Charleston, S. C., in said District on the 4 of February, A. D. 1914.

Richard W. Hutson, Clerk U. S. D. C. S. C.

Tour To Florida and Havana, Cuba

Tuesday, March 17, 1914 PERSONALLY CONDUCTED

—BY— C. H. GATTIS

Formerly District Passenger Agent Seaboard Air Line Railway and Chaperoned by Mrs. C. H. Gattis.

A Twelve Days' Tour

—VIA THE—

Seaboard Air Line